

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 31, 1887.-TWELVE PAGES.

LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE ertainly in a bad shape. Paris and France continue to ring with the GLADSTONE HAPPY AS A BOY OVER

THE PROSPECTS OF HIS PARTY. The Torice Glum and Fearful-Boulanger Eager to Puncture Forry-Touching De-vetion of Prince Eristoff to Mrs. Frank Lealle-She Prefers her Compatriots mon Cameron Seeing the Sights-The Clothes England's Princes Wear to the Encer-Perdinand in Bulgardan Uniform.

Copyright, 1887, by Tax Sex Printing and Publishing LONDON, July 30 .- Chipper is not, under ordinary circumstances, an adjective which should be applied to great statesmen, but Gladstone, the grand old leader of liberalism and home rule, has suddenly grown positively chipper. He walks up and down Carlton House terrace smiling and bowing at every one, and Mrs. Gladstone, who leans upon his arm, always in lavender silk and a black lace shawi, is gay and chipper also. Together they exult over the big strides toward power so recently made by the Liberals, whom they lead, Mrs. Gladstone, you know, works with her husband and helps to lead. Mr. Gladstone is in infinitely better form for the work of overturning his Tory enemies than he has been at any time during this long and hard-fought session. Last night he ate a big dinner and listened to any number of complimentary sayings from those who were entertaining him at the National Liberal Club. He made a speech there. and immediately afterward trotted off and made another speech to the Liberals and Radicals of London at Memorial Hall. It was a big speech in every way. The Tories were pulled to pieces with the energy and skill that only the Grand Old Man in his moments of enthusiasm possesses. Their cowardice in de-serting their triends, the landowners, under pressure from the Unionists was painted in with withering scorn, and figures from the recent elections were quoted to show how fast their hold upon the people was being lost. The speech was one of the longest ever made by Mr. Gladstone, as well as one of the best, and

his concluding phrases I quote here: The conduct of the Government speaks for itself, and what we have to ask is, gentlemen, how long are we to be entertained with this melancholy mixture of tragedy and farce in the government of a great empire? How long. while you hold the rest of your empire by love, are you to hold Ireland at your own doors by How long are you to override in the case of Ireland those principles of regard to constitutional government which you maintain for yourselves and enforce upon others as you best may all over the world in every other quarter? How long are you to be content with the suspension of your own great concerns, the paralysis of your Parliament and the stoppage of your legislation? How long are these things to proceed, and how long, or rather how short will be the interval before this great people, now rapidly awakening to the consciousness of their duty and their power, shall so proceed at the elections and so proceed in discharge of every civil duty as to show that they intend to cherish, with a devotion not less wise than fond, the maintenance of that great empire which they have received from their forefathers, and which every one of you gentlemen earnestly and passionately hopes to hand down unimpaired, are, strengthened and consolidated, to many a future age?" When the Grand Old Man had finished it seemed as though the yellings and cheerings of his listeners would never cease. He had plainly won every man in the room, and resolutions expressing confidence in him as the leader of the Liberal party, and heartily supporting his Irish policy, were passed amid the wildest enthusiasm.

The honeful confident speech of the Liberal der contrasts strongly with that of Lord Salisbury, now only nominally leader of the Tories. Deviating from his aristocratic habit. he has this week mounted the stump at Norwich, the sleepy old cathedral city, in which he harangued for an hour 3,000 picked Tories. His tone was despendent, and the bitterness of his attacks on Gladstone and the Irish leaders shows how much he fears the power of the scribed as crushed and annihilated. Political deputations, whom he received, were warned not to be unprepared for a dissolution of Parliament, and his dread of that dissolution, so eagerly awaited by the Gladstonians, was evident. In short, the Torics are greatly weakened. They may, and probably will, keep together until spring despite the disunion among the Unionists, but their Irish policy in the coming recess is certain to weaken them still further, and dangerous as political prophecies usually are. it is safe to say that the Tories will not live through the next session. The work of the House of Commons has been devoted principally to the Land bill clauses, which are being regidly passed with many amendments favorable to Irish tenants, and due to the Tory fear of lesing the Unionist support, and to Unionist fear of losing the support of those who elected early next week, and will greatly benefit Irehand if honestly applied. Mr. Parnell has done good work in connection with the Land bill. He spoke frequently in the House last night, and remained until the end of the session at 2 e'clock this morning. His voice is much stronger, his face is not so pale as it has been of late, and his health is greatly improved. Harcourt has continued to earn everybe respect, and has been thundering in his bludgeon style against Smith, and particularly against Goschen, whom he hates in a way that

has made me very fond of him. The exciting event of the week was T. M. Healy's suspension for two weeks on Thursday, of which you know. Healy's burst of temper, in which he told Dollsle that if he would come outside he would break his neck. was quite excusable from a common sense, though not from a parliamentary point of view. There exists in the House a crowd of young Tory bloods whom I have already had occasion to mention. Poorly provided with brains, entirely without original thought, and utterly incapable of expressing the workings of such minds as they possess, their chief delight when they enter the House after dinner, in a halfdrunken condition, is to break in upon the speeches of the Irish members with cowardly and senseless interruptions. Delisle is a fin specimen of the incapable, brainless Tory, and is, besides, an English Roman Catholic, and appoars anxious to prove that no sympathy exista between himself and the Irish Catholics. He was considerably frightened, however, by the threat of Healy, who is a plucky chap, though small, and has since shown less energy in interrupt-ing Irishmen. Healy is worn out by his long hours and all-night alttings while bearing the brunt of the anti-coorcion fight. Three-fourths of the work was done by him and his brother Maurice, and his friends are glad he refused to withdraw his characteristic offer to break the Tory's neck which compels him to take two weeks' rest. He will probably go to Dublin.

At this moment I receive the report of the election at Forest of Dean. The Tories, anxlous to counteract the effect of the recent elections so favorable to Mr. Gladstone, have been making superhuman efforts, but they are loorly rewarded. A Gladstonian and Home Rule candidate is returned with the majority Insteased by nearly 200 over that of last year. Vanity Fair, a stanch Tory paper, says to-day that if the Torics continue as they have been doing for the last six months the Tory party is

Vanity Fair is in the dumps, and Toryism is wood races, and while the attendance has been

Boulanger excitement which, as I cabled you wo weeks ago, shows not the least sign of dving out. This is the most recent develop-ment: Boulanger has challenged Jules Ferry to fight a duel and Ferry has referred Boulanger's seconds to two friends. Incredible as it may seem to any but Frenchmen it is very probable that these two men, each great in his vay and leaders of two great parties, may actually go out and solemnly poke sharp swords st each other's bowels as a means of settling their political differences. It will be an excit-ing affair if it comes off, and it is just possible. though extremely improbable, that one of the men may be fatally injured, which would cause an important change to come over the face of French politics. There is no doubt that Boulanger has good cause for grievance. for Ferry virtually denounced him as a mar who was willing to betray his country, but who was doing it in cafe concert or buffoon style. The duel, if it comes off, will be between onportunism or moderate republicanism and the Radical and anti-German party. Already it assumes the importance of a great event, and it is difficult to say into what state of excitement the French will not work themselves before the thing is over. Boulanger's seconds are old military friends and comrades at the school of St. Cyr-Gen. Faverot de Kelbreck and Comte Dillon de Dion, the latter the father of the promising young nobleman who, in the Maison Dorée, broke a bottle of champagne over the head of the Austrian, Aurelien Scholl, to gain the smiles of the Duchesse de

alightingly. Boulanger is a good and tried duellist, and an expert with the sword. Of Ferry's ability as a fighter I am ignorant. I know he is a good billiard player, for I saw him play with Gambetta at Cherbourg some years ago when a big naval fête was on, and he handled his cue in a way that indicated natural talent for poking at things. He has had, of course, some training in duelling, like all French politicians and journalists, and there is sure to be some blood

Chaulnes, recently deceased, and concerning

whom Scholl was alleged to have spoken

spilled, though, parhaps, not very much. Another duel which is in the air, but which hangs fire, is that which Deputy Laur, the supposed author of the exciting letters con-cerning Boulanger, is aching to have with Paul de Cassagnac, Cassagnac provoked a challenge by calling Laur a liar, and now declines to fight on the ground that Laur is a liar, which seems rather unfair. Laur accuses Cassagnac of cowardice, and of having hidden away in a ellar at the battle of Sedan. Cassagnae can afford to remain indifferent to such accusations, for he is a professional duellist, is fond of fighting, and is almost invariably victorious. His war record is good, for he enlisted as a private, was wounded, and gained promo tion. If the fight does come off it will probably be a sorry day for Laur, as Cassagnac will certainly do his best to kill him. There is more talk about the youthful and dandified Prince Ferdinand of Coburg. He has ordered two Bulgarian uniforms, and his admirers at Sofia expect to see him arrive

among them at any moment and elimb upon the throne. The Prince is not a very adventurous young man; though he is romantic, and is pushed on by his ambitious mother, and I still incline to believe that he will keep away from Bulgaria until Bussia shows signs of relenting. If he has made up his mind to go to Sofia it is a pretty certain indication that the Czar does not very much object. The Bulgarian uniforms do not mean much, for, as I have told you, Prince Fordinand is very rich, and can readily afford to order uniforms just to see how he will look in them. If the Prince should conclude to be adventur-ous and try his luck in spite of the Osar, he will not be long in discovering that, though he has a passion for ornithology, the Bussian eagle is the wrong bird for him to trifle with.
While Prince Ferdinand is shilly-shallying auother candidate for the Bulgarian throne has come up, According to a St. Petersburg telegram in the Paris Gaulois the candidate is none other than Prince Georges Eristoff de Gourie, the descendant of George XIII., last King of Georgia, and whom Mrs. Frank Lealie of New York recently refused to marry, Russia, says the Gaulois, would accept Eristoff as candidate if approved of by the Bulgarians, grelia, the candidate favored by Russia, but rejected by the Sobranje. Prince Eristoff declares that he has partisans at work in Bulgaria. and his friends are in a great state of excitement. Mrs. Leslie is, of course, most interested, and I have written her asking whether the suddenly brightened prospects of her princely admirer would have any influence upon her, and whether the prospect of becoming a princess of Bulgaria, the wife of the reigning sovereign, and a Royal Highness would induce ther to reconsider her refusal to become Princess Eristoff de Gourie. From conversations which I have had with Mrs. Leslie I can venture to assert that she would not change her mind about keeping clear of titled gentlemen, even with the prospect before her eyes of correcting her proof sheets on the throne, and of the big boom which must accrue to her popular monthly and her illustrated weekly by having a sovereign for editor. Mrs. Leslie has told me she would never aban don actual newspaper work, no matter if she were a princess. How effete monarchs would

bustling business woman like Mrs. Leslie! The prospect opened is interesting. I know that the Prince's new prospects have not made him proud, for I have seen a letter addressed to a friend, and written in pure French. which he thoroughly understands. The Princ

be stirred up by the advent among them of a

observes:
"J'ai toujours entendu que cette femme avait
"J'ai toujours entendu que cette femme avait des charmes irresistibles." meaning that Mrs. Leslie had the "charmes irresistibles," and he tells what deep hold her charms have upon him. He begs his friend to tell him all about Mrs. Leslio's doings, regrets that her wealth might cause suspicions to arise of unworthy motives on his part, and declares he will never get over it. The friend showed the letter to Mrs. Leslie, although the Prince, of course, did not intend it so, but : while she was touched at the Prince's devotion, Mrs. Leslie was not moved from her purpose. The religious adviser of the Prince in London, whom I saw today, does not know what the Prince intends to do, but has heard that he was wanted to rule Bulgaria. He seemed to think his chance good, for Eristoff, he says, is a great friend of Prince Alexander, lately deposed from the Bulgarian throne, and that Alexander would use his influence to help him along, and would not be jealous, as he could rely on Eristoff to get off the throne if he, Alexander, should at any time feel inclined to get onlit. For the sake of the romanco I hope Prince Eristoff has not got any very good friend on the Gaulois, I have not, however, been able to discover that Rusaia or Bulgaria share the Gaulois's oninions. I know that that newspaper does not as a rule go in for much in the way of telegraphic service. In fact, it receives no telegrams at all except Hava's service. I am much afraid some over-zealous newspaper friend of the Prince, knowing of his nopeless admiration for Mrs. Leslie, may have sought to dazzle the eyes of our business-like countrywoman, and her resolution by holding up a crown

before her eyes.
At this moment I receive this telegram from
Mrs. Lesilo, who is in Paris:
"Eristoff gone to Bussia. My decision
same under all circumstances. I prefer my before her eyes.

compatriots."

This has been the week of the great Good-

omparatively light and the sport rather poor big personages and costumes have been plen-tiful. The Prince of Wales has been down every day. On Thursday, the cup day, when went down to the meeting, the swells in the paddock were in a great state of trapidation. There they were in tall hats, and all that naualty constitutes racing splendor, when the Prince of Wales walked in with his sons, Albert Victor, the heir apparent, and George, all three of them in low-crowned hats and no gorgeousness at all. It was a great day for the lucky few who wore low hats. Here is what they wore, written for the benefit of the young

man in New York: The Prince of Wales were a black, rough sack coat, gray trousers, white overgatters, a white cravat tied in a four-in-hand knot, a plain stone for a pin, white shirt and collar, dark yellow kid gloves, bright gray Derby hat,

and silver-handled stick.

Prince Victor were a light brown Derby hat, blue striped shirt and ouffs, white collar, exely high white satin breast cravat pinned with a big sapphire, brown Suede gloves and iron-gray cutaway coat with a yellow pink in the buttonhole, striped trousers, and patent-

leather shoes. . Prince George wore a light gray Derby hat, white shirt and collar, black sack coat with a white pink in the buttonhole, gray trousers, white overgaiters, tan-colored gloves, black satin cravat tied in a four-in-hand knot, gold horseshoe pin, and a silver-headed stick.

All three Princes wore the bottom button of the vest unbuttoned. Prince Victor smoked a olgar all the time he talked with the fascinal ing Maharanee of Catch Behar and pretty Miss Oxenden. Here are the costumes of the ladies who, thus highly honored, seemed but too happy to bask in the Prince's glances and cigar smoke: The picturesque Eastern lady was gowned in startling yellow satin, with any amount of heavy silver and steel embroidery, forming massive bordering on her cleverly made robe. which hung in long, loose folds from one shoulder. Her headgear was an arrangement of old point lace like a mantilla, but without the regulation Spanish comb. She carried a moresque sunshade and wore no jewels, although she has boyes full of them. Miss Oxenden, who is young and fast taking rank as a professional beauty, wore a plain frock of light blue cambric embroidered thickly with Swiss work. Her hat was of white muslin. with cherries, and for a Prince who has not many feelings, or interests, or brain of any sort Victor seemed very devoted.

Old Senator Cameron is over here enjoying himself very much in his gentle easy fashion. He goes about seeing sights, leaning on the arm of his big grandson, Tom Burnside, and seems in very good health for a man who is older than the present century. J. Seaver Page, President of the New York

Gun Club, is over here, and is upholding the reputation of the States for shooting. He was introduced by Minister Phelps to the shooting clubs here and begged to shoot. He bought a gun and killed bluerooks so fast that the English shooters opened their eyes first, and then handed over to him two cups, which he won in succession at Hurlingham and at Ranelagh. Gentlemen shooters have come to the settled conviction that Mr. Page is a professional come

over to humiliate them.

Henry Pettit, the London dramatist, who made much money and success with "A Run of Luck" and "Harbor Lights," brought out a new play on Thursday. "The Bells of Haslemere." It describes American life, American swamps, and American plantations and planters, not se they are, but as Englishmen like to imagine them. As a result, it has scored a big species. Americans should go to the Adelphi to learn just what an Englishman's conception of America is, and laugh.

The secount in American securities in the London market has been greatly reduced by the sales of weak holders, and stocks are getting into stronger hands. To-day prices are considerably above New York quotations, and the tone is good for higher prices. A large business in options has been done, causing stocks to be taken off the market by sellers. In spite of holiday times, the market is exceptionally firm. Money is casy.

Russia Nearing India.

BONBAY, July 80.-The Ameer of Afghanistan sposed the Governor of Faisabad and the com-ling officer at Parkhal for withholding from him manuary omcer as rarkan for withholding from him intelligence of the arrival of a force of Russian troops in Badakhah n, in Afghan Turkestan.

Two Russian surveyors have arrived at Chitral, capital of the valley of Chitral, on the south side of the Hindoo-Koosh. They visited Abdul Ali Liktore, the Ameer of Bokhararis brother, near Peahawur, and afterward returned to Chitral.

Boulangor's Challenge to Ferry.

PARIS, July 80.—Gen. Boulanger's seconds have had an interview with ex-Premier Ferry, and have formally presented the General's challenge to fight a deel. H. Ferry referred the seconds to two gentlemen, friends of his, who, he said, were willing to sot for him. Some friends of M. Ferry are now urging him to fight Gen. Boulanger.

Another Gladstone Victory.

LOWDON. July 80.-The Parliamentary election to fill the vacancy in the Forest of Dean, Division of Gioucestershire, caused by the retirement of Mr. Thomas Sisucesserairs, caused by the restrement of ar. Inomas Blake (Home Ruier), has resulted in a large increase in the Liberal vots. Mr. Samuelson, the Liberal candidate, defeating Myndham (Conservative) by a vote of 4.28 to 2.736. A prominent politician, speaking of the election, says: "It shows that the Liberal-Unionists are returning to their allegiance."

The Etruria in a Storm. QUEENSTOWN, July 30.-The steamship Etru-

QUEENSTOWN, July 30.—The steamship Etru-ria, which arrived here last night from New York, en-soustared a violent hurricane on Thursday. Mr. Kemp of lilhods, a passenger in the steamer, was thrown about during the shorm with such force that one of his arms was fractured and his head badly ont. He was removed from the ship here, and is now at a hospital. The Damage to the Traye.

BREMEN. July 30 .- The damage to the steamer Trave by water on Monday night was not serious. The water only entered the engine room and boiler room, and this was owing to the bursting of a pipe, and not to two ports being left open, as reported.

The Proposed Coup d'Etat in France. PARIS, July 80 .- Deputy Laur, who recently declared that eighty-four Generals had invited Gen.

Boulanger to head a coup d'état in favor of a restoration
of the monarchy, now asserts that M. Delafosac. Deputy
for La Manche, made similar overtures to Gen. Boulanger.

Italy's Ministry Resigns. BOME. July 30 .- Owing to the death of Signor BOME. July 80.—Owing to the death of Signor Depreits, the Prime Minister. She other members of the Cabinet have tendered their resignations. Signor Crispi, Minister of the Interior in the Depreits Government, will form a new Cabinet, which will be composed of the members of the present Ministry.

Special Indian Agents Appointed. WASHINGTON, July 80 .- The President has Washington, July 80.—The President has appointed the following named persons special agents of the Interior Department, to make allotments of lands in severaley to the Indians; James R. Howard of Washington, D. C., for the Grow Indians on the Crow reservation in Montans; Henry R. West of Woodsfield, Ohio, for the Indians on the Yankton reservation in Dakota: Miss Alics C. Fistcher of Washington, D. C., for the Indians on the Winnebaso reservation in Nebraska; Michael C. Connelly of Petersburg, Ill., for the Indians on the Siletz reservation in Uregon; Major Isalah Lightner of Nebraska for the Indians on the Bisseton reservation in Dakota.

Pardons by the President.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—The President has granted pardons in the following cases: William R. Andrewa eastern district of Arkansas, Omega Chaffin. Andrews castern destrict of artamest these training wastern district of Virginia. Joseph M. Nunn, western district of Virginia and Frank Ferguson, district of Colorado. Applications for pardons were denied in the cases of James Worden. District of Colombia, and Joseph E. Brewn, eastern district of Arkansas. The sentence in the case of Alax. Dougherty, northern district of Georgia, was communed to two years.

A Freight Train Wrecked.

SHAMOKIN. Pa., July 30.—This morning a south-bound freight train on the Philadelphia and Read-ing Railroad jumped the track near shamokin. Twenty cars were wereked, the roadbed torn up, and the bridge hamagod. Traffic was delayed six hours. The datings

Cherry-Mult Phosphites.

A perfect tonic; builds up the system. Druggists, green-Aft.

IS GUITEAU'S LAWYER MAD?

CHARLES H. REED GOES OVERBOARD

FROM A JERSEY FERRYBOAT. His Last Three Cents Went for the Fare-Hit by the Paddie but Saved and Sent to the Insane Ward in Bellevue-The Leve of Bress Still Alive in the Shabby Man.

A melancholy, nervous man with a long, gray moustache that had been carefully tended crossed the North River from Jersey City with the work people who crowded the Pennsylva-nia ferryboat Chicago on her 6 o'clock trip yesterday morning. He wore a high white hat belonging to the early spring crop, and his well-fitting clothes showed the effects of much

He did not leave the boat with the throng that rushed through the ferry house. The boat started back to Jersey City at 6:20 o'clock. His big, flowing moustache and shabby genteel air ere remarked by several of the fifty or so passengers who went back. He stood leaning over the starboard rail on the ladles' side, just forward of the cabin, gazing into the water steadlly, as if it had a sort of fascination for mim. Nobody on the boat knew that the man was Charles H. Reed, who defended Guiteau, the assassin of President Garfield, and nobody suspected what he was up to until the ferryoost was in midstream. Then he threw his egs over the rail.

A man who had been observing him ran orward and caught him by the coat collar with both hands. Reed was then sitting on the rall, having turned to face the man who wished to prevent him going overboard. He braced himself against a cleat with his feet and gave the man a vigorous thump on the chest with his right hand. The man let go his and gave the man a vigorous thump on the cheat with his right hand. The man let go his hold, and Lawyer Reed tumbled backward over the rail into the river, turning a somerasult before he touched the water. A dozen women ran out of the cabin and helped others who were already out to soream. Meanwhile the lawyer was sucked under the paddle wheel. Luckily for him, Policemen Taylor, Weiden, and McGerkin of the steamboat Patrol were rowing down the river in one of the Patrol's small's boats, having just finished their nocturnal hunt for river thieves. They saw the ferryboat stop and reverse her paddle wheels, and heard shouts of "Man overboard!" They looked in the wake of the boat, and saw the lawyer bob up out of the feam, holding his white hat aloft as if he wanted to keep it dry. Policeman Taylor got in the bow of the rowboat, while his comrades pulled with all their might for the lawyer. Reed seemed to be as anxious to be saved as the policemen were to save him. Taylor leaned far over the bow and grabbed the lawyer by the collar. Mr. Reed ejutched the policeman by the sleeve with his right hand and nearly dragged him out of the boot. In his left hand the lawyer still carefully held his white tile. The first remark he made after getting into the boat was:

"Weil, I knew enough to keep my mouth shut."

The policemen noticed a long gash in his

"Well. I knew enough to keep my mouth shut."

The policemen noticed a long gash in his forehead and a smaller one over his left eye, evidently infloted by the paddle wheel of the Chicago. They rowed him to Fier A and telegraphed for an ambulance.

Broileeman Taylor went along with Reed to Chambers Street Hospital. On the way Mr. Reed told the policeman that he wished he had not been rescued, as there was nothing left in life for him. He had spent his last three cents for the ferry fare, and was getting two trips for it. All that he had in his pockets were three pawn tickets and a Barrett House baggage check. One of the tickets was for a gold watch, on which Mr. Reed had borrowed \$4.15. He said that the baggage check was for an umbrella.

of oull buttons, on which he obtained \$4.15. He said that the baggage check was for an umbrella.

Policeman Taylor says Mr. Beed was sober. The cuts on his head were found to be trifling. He was put to bed and his clothes were dried out. At \$% colcok Policeman Taylor informed him that he would, have to accompany him to the Tombs. He refused at first to go, principally because he would cut such a sorry figure at the court in his shabby, dried-out clothes, and because he had not, been slaved for three days. It required the combined eloquence of two physicians and the policeman to convince Mr. Heed that his battered white hat would not make him ridiouions in the street. He presented a wobegone, bedraggled, tramp-like appearance at the Tombs. Justice Kilbreth, who knows him well, instructed the policeman to prefer a charge of insanity instead of attempted suicide against Mr. Reed. This was done, and he was taken to Bellevue in an ambulance and put in the insane pavilion. The experts of the Board of Charities and Correction will ascertain to-day whether or not Mr. Reed is insane.

People at the Tombs yesterday, who saw the hapless lawyer when he first appeared, brighteyed, nobby, and confident, in the city courts, were shocked by the change in his appearance. They remembered how he looked when he defended Samuei B. Goode, the colored janitor who murdered Policeman James North in Wall street on Aug. 21, 1835. He got his citent off with a life sentence. He was nattily dressed then, and a cluster of dismonds flashed from a pin in his white searf. His beautiful wife sat beside him during the trial. While Reed was pleading for the murderer a nrivilege was given to him, not often accorded to counsel for the defence, that of standing at the table of the prosecution.

He gradually began going down hill after his first small successes here. He got into rouble about a check at the Rosmore Hotel, where he boarded for a while. He went to

He gradually began going down minater his first small successes here. He got into trouble about a check at the Rossmore Hotel, where he boarded for a while. He went to Jersey City because of some financial trouble with his clients. Since April 13 he had been lodging at Taylor's Hotel. His wife, who lives at 2018 St. Faul street, Baltimore, has been sending him remittances for several weeks. The cheft of certify him about three weeks are to be sending him remittances for several weeks. The cheft of certify him about three weeks can be considered to be could get a check of his wife's cashed. He has shown a fondness for solitude and has appeared greatly cast down for nearly: How weeks. He left the hotel on Tuesday and has alept since then in the Jersey City station of the Pennsylvania Railroad. He ate his meals, always frugal, at Rich's restaurant, a few doors above the hotel. Mrs. Rich says she has frequently invited him to eat and charged him nothing, knowing him to be without money. She says that on Wednesday last, while the restaurant was in charge of the head waiter saw him. He can with the more drawer, and was about to open it, when the head waiter ran after him, caught him, and turned him over to a polloeman. Mr. Rich rotused to make a charge against him, and turned him over to a polloeman, Mr. Rich rotused to make a charge against him, and turned him over to a polloeman, Mr. Rich rotused to make a charge against him, and he was roleased.

The imagination of a Defoe could not conceive anything more curious than the carer of the country of the chicago is the chief city. Young energetic, pushing, he managed an office whose importance grew with the unparalleled growth of this phenomenal human hive. His income—salary and feest—amounted to \$15,000 a year. He was a public pot. He was a remorseless and untiring prosecutor. He was always in the public eye, and generally in the public exceed him. Society caresed him. He had chemostaches which inspire admiration in they oung, and the sudden of public eye, and general

A FICTIM OF HIS OWN CARELESSNESS.

A Braheman Causes a Wreck on a Railroad and is One of the Two Men Killed. CONCORD, N. H., July 30 .- An open switch on the Concord Bailroad at Hooksett caused a collision between a passenger and a freight train this morning which resulted in the loss of two lives. The man whose carelessness caused the accident was one of the killed. The freight train had entered the siding and the brakeman neglected to replace the switch While he was coupling the engine to the cars the passenger train came around the curve. The engineer saw that the switch was open and he instantly reversed his engine, but on the air brakes, and stood manfully at his post His train was going slowly, as is the case with all trains at this point, as it is near the Hookall trains at this point, as it is near the Hooksett bridge, with the station a few rods further on. The passenger engine, striking the open switch and taking the siding, crashed into the tender of the freight engine. The two engines were lifted from the track and settled back practically in ruins. The tender of the passenger engine telescoped into the express car, making of it a perfect wreck. The second car was thrown from the track, but not badly injured. The first regular passenger car was partially thrown from the track, but all the other cars of the passenger train remained on the iron and were not injured. The freight car in front of the freight engine was thrown bottom up and crossway of the track in ruins.

The express messenger, George B. French of Portsmouth, who was in his compartment in the forward end of the car next to the engine, was thrown by the shock on to some boxes and was found in a sitting posture; other boxes had been thrown violently upon him, instantly killing him. There were no wounds visible on his person. His body was taken out and carried to the passenger station. Groans called attention to some one in the debris between the two engines. It was Brakeman Barney, who was terribly crushed. He had been struck just as he was coupling a freight car on to the engine. He feebly gave directions for telegraphing his parents at Enfield, but made no mention of the accident and seemed to have no conception of its gause. He died in a few minutes. Firemen Saltus and Carter were seriously injured internally, and were taken to their homes. Several passengers were bruised, but none was seriously injured. The accident seems to have been due solely to Brakeman Barney's neglect to replace the switch. sett bridge, with the station a few rods further

It Will Take an Inquest to Determine the

Coroner Nugent yesterday took the testimony of the members of the family of Mrs. Theresa Deutsch, who died of belladonna poisoning the day before. The investigation showed that the remedy intended for external use was made from a prescription written by Dr. Hamilton Williams of 130 Huron street Greenpoint. It contained beliadonna, chloroform, and laudanum. The prescription had been filled both at Nauhelm's drug store and at F. X. Hart's, 1,077 Second avenue, and bot-

at F. K. Hart's, 1,077 Second avenue, and bottles from both places, properly marked "For external use only" and "Poison," were found in the house. One bottle was half full.

A potash solution intended for internal use was exhausted, and Dr. Williams had directed that the supply should be renewed. This medicine had previously been got at Nauheim's drug store, and Hart had never put it up, and has not got it on his books.

Dr. Williams and Albert Deutsch, a young son of Mrs. Deutsch, went together to Hart's drug store with the bottle that had contained the medicine for internal use. Mr. Hart says that he saw that the label and prescription number were that of another druggist, and that he said he could not put up the medicine without a prescription. Dr. Williams began to write the prescription. Dr. Williams began to write the prescription. Dr. Williams began to do under the beliadonna prescription in the prescription book.

Dr. Williams and Mr. Hart disagree about what was said, but the prescription put up in the bottle that had contained the internal remedy was the beliadonna prescription, and the label was not properly changed.

Coroner Nugent found in the testimony of

edy was the beliadonna prescription, and the label was not properly changed.

Coroner Nugent found in the testimony of the witnesses and the condition of the bottle enough to justify the holding of Druggist Hart. Hart gave \$5,000 ball, the bonds being furnished by Mrs. Anna Burns of 2,245 Second avenue. Dr. O'Meagher, the Deputy Coroner, says the further responsibility in the case can only be fixed by the inquest.

"DR." WATSON ARRESTED.

He is Said to be William W. Inglis, allas

"Dr." Watson, for whom the Philadelphia police have been looking for three or four weeks, was arrested in Brooklyn yesterday by Detectives Corr and Mahony, and he will be sent to Philadelphia to-morrow. Six weeks ago he made his appearance in Philadelphia and established himself in a small office on an unpretentious street. He then advertised extensively for energetic young men with a small capital, promising to teach them to electro-plate with gold for a moderate outlay. Joseph A. Maule of Wilmington, Del., was one of the energetic young men who answered the ad-vertisement. Mr. Maule said that his entire capital was

vertisement.

Mr. Maulessald'that his entire capital was \$100, but that he was willing to give half of it for the secret which Dr. Watson could impart. Dr. Watson very quickly accepted these terms, taking the \$100 bill and promising to give Mr. Maule the change when he (Maule) returned the next day. Mr. Maule, however, on his return found that the doctor had cleared out after, as he supposed, burning up all the papers in his office which might lead to his identification, but overlooking two cards which proved of material service to the police in hunting him. The cards disclosed the fact that he was william W. Inglis, alias Maxwell Stevenson of 439 Tenth street. Brooklyn, who had recently figured as an advertising agent for a paper published in that city. He was arrested last evening as he was leaving his house, and in grandiloquent tones told the detectives that he would be able to satisfactorily explain that little transaction in Philadelphia. He has been already indicted for grand larceny and for obtaining money by false representations.

The Sen Serpent Again.

Boston, July 30 .- A singular creature, be lieved to be the veritable sea serpent, was seen swim-ming off the entrance to Lynn harbor on Friday after-noon by a party on the Relay House planza at Nahant. The statement of one of the party that it was the ser-pent was at first doubted, but on looking again a monpent was at first doubted, but on looking again a mon-strous head was elevated at some beight above the water. The neck was snake-like. The rest of the crea-ture was under water, but by the wake and movement in awimming it is believed that this arimal was of great length. The disturbance on the water covered a space of about one hundred feet. Fishermen in boats near by started in pursuit but the esspent dove befores they got near it, and the gathering storm clouds compelled them to make a harbor.

Operatives Against Shorter Hours. ATLANTA, July 30.-The Legislature has be fore it a bill limiting the day's work in cotton factories to ten hours. Strange to say, the opposition to the to ten hours. Strange to say, the opposition to the change comes from the operatives, who argue that it will interfere with their right to earn money. The meanufacturers so far heard on the subject gave in their adhesion to it, on the ground that shorter hours give more competent labor. They also advocate the prohibiting of the employment of chindren under twelve years of age. Provident Hanson of the Ribb Mills said that he had shortened the hours in his mills without any diminution of production.

Bide for Condemned Naval Vessels WASHINGTON, July 30,-Bids were opened at Washinotion, July 30,—Bids wore opened at the Navy Department to-fas for the purchase of con-demned vessels. The following are the highest amounts offered: Burdette Pont, Meriden, Conn., \$18,255 for the Powhatan; Thomas Builor & Co. Boston, \$18,000 for the Shenandosh, \$15,000 for the Lackawanna and \$10,500 for the Wachusett; W. E. Mighell, Han Francisco, \$4,500 for the Cyane. There was no bid for the Teunes-see. All the bids are above the appraised value of the vessels.

Eight Persons Fall Forty Feet.

St. Louis, Mo., July 30 .- A small elevator in the Bremen Tanning Works, in which seven girls and one man were crowded, fell a distance of forty test last night, cousing the fatal injury of two of the passengers and injuring the others severely. Alexander M. Farrar, President of the company, had his skull fractured, and Annie Moran. 18 years old, was mangled in a terrible manner. Both will the deveral of the other unfortunates are in a critical condition.

Smuggling Opium Into This Country.

VICTORIA. B. C., July 30.-It has leaked out that 300 pounds of opium were shipped by Tuesday morning's steamer in bond for Chicago. The baggage morning salesaner in dond for thicago. In caggage man had contours bending tags, in order to facilitate the bonding of baggase through American points and by this means he was enabled to auccessfully/prepare the opinion for adiptinent to American cities. Four previous ship-ments have been successfully made, but this trip the secret leaked out. The boxes will be retained at Win-

Most of the patent dentifrices that injure the tests

THE LOCKOUT IN BEVERLY.

Why the Lasters |Refuse to Submit to BOSTON, July 30 .- Secretary Daly of the Lasters' Union went to Beverly this morning to meet the State Board of Arbitration with the lasters' committee. Mr. Daly said that they had the utmost confidence in their ability to show good reasons for refusing to submit to arbitration by the State Roard. The lasters conceded that the quarter of a cent reduction on lasting the grain shoe was a very small amount for Beverly. It must also be true, as the manufacturers stated, that the amount of reduction in a year was not equal to the loss of pay for 2,800 hands in one day. but the lasters were fixing a price for New England. If a reduction was granted one manufacturer in one place all of the other manufacturers would claim the same, and then the reduction would become a matter of considerable consequence. If it was adopted in Beverly then it would become necessary to adopt it all over New England. That was the principle the lasters were contending for.

The lasters still held to their original statement regarding the lasting of patent tips, in spite of the assertion and denial that Lynn manufacturers were paying only half a cent a pair. If there was to be a controversy over this, the lasters would come out and give a list of the factories in Lynn where a cent, a cent and a half, and two cents per pair was paid. There is a patent leather tip, which is put on in Lynn, which covers only a very small portion of the toe, for which the factories are paying only half a cent per pair. The laster can last all round this tip, and it is no trouble to him, but the Beverly patent leather tip is quite another matter. It is what is called a square-toed tip, going entirely over the toe and coming down on each side of the vamp. The leather is double, and the laster must use especial care. For this tip the prices paid in Lynn are a cent, cent and a half, and two cents, and the lasters stand ready to prove it. They have stated nothing falsely in that matter. There are not more than two or three factories out of the 170 in Lynn paying half a cent for such work as this. The lasters do not consider that there is any profit in it to them, even at two cents per pair. They have the printed list of prices paid for these tips and work of various kinds, and will publish the list with a comparison with Beverly prices if need be.

SALEM, July 30.—The strike of the lasters at Beverly has been settled on the recommendation of the State Board of Arbitration, and an agreement for one year from June 1 will be signed on Monday. The men will return to work on Monday. facturer in one place all of the other manufac turers would claim the same, and then the re-

LEATHER MEN AND THE KNIGHTS. The Men in the Hide Departments in New

ark Allowed to Go Yesterday. Nearly all of the leather manufacturers in Newark carried out the agreement of their association last night and informed the men em ployed in the hide departments that no more hides would be put in liquor for thirty days. The beam men will not be discharged, how ever, until the work on hand is carried through all of the necessary processes preliminary to all of the necessary processes preliminary to tanning. This will furnish work for a week or ten days. The manufacturers are afraid to come out squarely and say that they will not thre union men when work is resumed, but that is known to be the intention of several of the largest firms, and the Knights of Labor are greatly exercised about it. The talk of starting a cooperative tannery, to be owned and run by the Knights, will not amount to much, it is feared, but the officers of the district have received assurances from a number of manufacturers that they will stand by the Knights and refuse to obey the order of the association.

Ex-Mayor Lang, James F. Connelly, and James Smith, Jr., did not shut down their beam rooms last night, and will have no dissension with the Knights of Labor.

YOU CAN GET WINE WITH A SANDWICH. Hotel Men's Law Differs Somewhat fres

Wine with a sandwich will probably go at all the swell hotels to-day in spite of the police. E. L. Andrews, lawyer for the Hotel Men's Association, said yesterday that owing to so many members of the association being out of town, no formal action had been taken out of town, no formal action had been taken in regard to the alleged intention of Inspector Murray to draw the line, in enforcing the Sunday law, as to who are guests of a hotel at those persons who actually live in the house, excluding those who merely take their meals at the restaurant. He said, however, that he had advised his clients that the recent decision of the General Term protected them in sales of liquor with meals to any one, and prohibited only the sale of drinks purely as beverages over a bar, or in a similar way. He supposed that the hotel keepers would follow his advice, and he did not suppose that inspector Murray would be foolish enough to order their arrest for doing so. If he did, the hotel men would probably fight. Otherwise the matter would be allowed to rest as it is until the appeal from the General Term is argued in Octoper.

Union Labor Party Call,

r K. of L. Labor Union Non, Grangers, Greenbackers' Buller Non, and the People (not pro-Socialistic or Politi-cal Jourik rais Tric keters and Rumenlet)—Greeting: The friends of equal rights—organized labor and all organized farmers, with all anti-monopolists—of the great West and Southwest, have long been en a Union Labor party ormands. Over 2,000,000 men enrolled, four States claimed, several fully organized, and State tickets in the field. Gen. Weaver, Jesse Harper, and tickets in the field. Gen. Weaver, Jesse Harper, and many other famous orators are en the stump whooping tup with unprecedented success. In a few days we expect to hear of Union Labor victories in Kentucky election again.

The rural districts of New York have elected delegates for the State Convention in Rochester Aug. 10—good and true—but where is New York eity?

It seems some fourth-rate political tricksters have been trying to get trumped political-heeler delegates to disgrace all concerned. This has been made worse because tricky reporters have not fairly reported both factions. All of this reaccility is in the inserest of whom?

Now, be it known, this is all in violation of Union Labor principles. It is a party that makes war upon political neak-thievery, and rural delegates will frown upon political heelers. Moreover, a legitimate county organization, from and for the people, has not been organized—with power to relegate delegates to Roches.

In the interest of honsety against self-cheating rings, I call on all true Union Labor men to assemble in Clarendon Hall, Monday evening, Aug. 1, for reorganization. John Swinton and State (Com.) Chairman Abbott, have been invited to attend to attend to this master. It is time manip work aguickly done. A. J. Pass.

The Atlanta Not Badly Damaged.

NEWPORT, July 30 .- Visitors are now allowed NEWPORT, July 30.—Visitors are now allowed on board the United States cruiser Atianta and it can readily be seen that the reports of the damage done to her by the firing of her heavy guns were greatly exaggerated. There is little evidence of damage beyond the starting of her joiner work near the guns and these openings have been filled and repainted. No damage is apparent to either gun carriages or bearings. The propeller blade, all look Ledge on Tuesday, has to been repaired yet. It is expected that the vessel will go to New York in a few days.

An Axle Breaks on a Passenger Train. CINCINNATI, July 30.-The east-bound pas-CINCINNATI, July 30.—The east-bound passenger train on the Obio and Mississippi Rallroad last evening broke the axle of the tender while running at full speed west of Cochran, Ind. The postal car was demolished and Postal Clerk Robert R. Baker was killed. Charles Wichering, also of this city, who was killed tharles Wichering, also of this city, who was walking beside the track, was killed. Every car left the track except the Frasident's car, in which was President Barnard. No passengers were badly hurt, though all of them were shaken up.

CHICAGO, July 30 .- The long-looked-for state-

CHICAGO, July 30.—The long-looked-for state-ment of the affairs of the defunct wheat clique house of C. J. Eershaw & Co. was given to the public to-day, and shows that their liabilities aggregate \$1,800,000 gross assets \$1,760,000 including \$1,800,000 due from Wilshire, Eckert & Co. and other Cincinnati parties. This leaves assets outside of the Cincinnati parties of only \$250,000, The Cincinnati claims are regarded by many creditors as worth 10 to 20 cents on the dollar, while others place the estimate higher. Blaine on the Endorsement of Sherman. TOLEDO, July 30 .- The Blade says: "We know

TOLEDO, July 30.— The Diage says: We know authorizatively that the matter off saking an endorsement of Senator Sherman's Fresidential candidacy at the Ohio Convention was mentioned to Mr. Blains, prior to his departure to Europe, by a prominest sentieman of the visate, and that Nr. Blains expressed a lively hope that the convention of the private and seekard that Ohio owed it to the Senator." The mutual friend is understood to be Murat Haistead.

A Boodle Politician Sent to Jail. WILKESBABRE, July 30 .- Thomas C. Evans, a WILESBABRE, July 30.—Thomas C. Evans, a delegate to the Republican County Convention last fall, was to day sentenced by Judge Woodland to pay a fine of \$100 and serve thirty days in Jail. Evans officed to sell the votes of ten delegates to Arnold Hertells, a candidate for Sherif, for \$10 a head. Hertell refused to buy, and had Evans arrested for violating the election laws.

Tax Arrenre Commissioners, 2005 Judge Knapp appointed Edward F. C. Young, as Judge A. Q. tearretion, and William Murhead Commissioners of Adjustment of Arreary of Taxos in Jersey City yesterday under the Martin Tax act.

BATTLING STORM CLOUDS. HEAVEN'S ARTILLERY BREAKS LOOSE

OFER PATERSON. Thunderbolts in the South Reply to Thunder belts in the North, and Paterson is in the Centre of the Commetten.

The wind was south at 6 o'clock on Frifay night in Paterson, and low clouds with ill defined edges looking as if, should they rain. hey would rain hot water, floated lazily norths ward. In the northwest, heavy, black thunder clouds were pouring down rain and lightning on the iron-bound Preakness Mountain, while they moved toward the northeast along the fron track, toward the Newburgh Highlands as so many summer showers do. The clouds from the south thickened, grew blacker, and gave rise to rolling thunder and cool blasts Simultaneously a shower came on from the Simultaneously a shower came on from the northeast. The three showers faced each other across the Haledon hills, over which was a triangular clear space. The clear space decame yellow, then green, and finally block. The storm on the Preakness Mountain stopped, faced right about, and moved toward the south. The showers from the south moved castward and the eastward storm cloud hurried on to join the rear of the reversed Preakness shower. Thus the storm clouds joined their forces in a mighty meelstrom, and Paterson was in the vortex. The clouds to the south were moving eastward; those to the east were go moving eastward; those to the east were go ing toward the west, and the latter were moving southward. The circular storm re-

volved for two long hours.

It was about four miles in diameter, and the effect was the greatest at the outer edge, two miles from the centre. While the city was illumined in electric light by almost incosean. flashes, the results were the worst in the sub-urbs. The same thunder clouds rolled around and around four or five times. They could be distinguished by their peculiar detonations. It was an artillery duel. A flash and a crash from the south would be answered by a boom from the north. Immediately the south would reply, and the north would hurl an answer back, until with an increasant hanging and crashing, east and west were fighting at the between it all, like the infantry lies in an impending battle under the murderous arch of shricking shells and howling solid shot.

The lightning in the city was in startling, blinding sheets of white flame. In the suburbs, at the outer edge of the storm, it was in flery rain, red, pink, purple, and yellow, the purves and zig-zags coming down again and

greater than the cuter edge of the storm, it was in flery rain, red, pink, purple, and yellow, the curves and sig-zags coming down again and again in the same path with awful vindictiveness. Sometimes it would come in the shape of trees, or like the tributaries of a river in a map, and again like the flagors of a river in a map, and again like the flagors of a river in a map, and again like the flagors of a flaming hand. People who were never atraid of lightning before confessed that they were. The fire alarm bells clattered and clanged as box after box was burned out and pole after pole was riven. The telephone bells rang, and the instruments snapped and crackled like grease in a frying pan. Feople closed their windows and lighted the gas, for, except for the lightning flashes, it was as dark as midnight out doors. If all the conscience-stricken sinner adhered to the good resolutions made then and there, the millenium would be nigh.

At Haledon village, two miles north from Paterson, it was worst of all. The cidest inhabitant of that famous centre of electrical disturbances never saw the like. John W. Campbell, a weslithy milkman, one of the most popular men of both Haledon and Paterson, sat in his elegant parior, surrounded by his family. They were so much alarmed that they closed the windows and pulled down the curtains. Then came a crash more fearful than all the others combined. Mr. Campbell, who weighs 270 pounds, was picked up and thrown bodly through the French window in front, through sash, curtain, and all. He landed twenty feet off, out on the lawn. His wife and all his daughters were thrown from their seats, accept one daughter, Miss Kittie, who was struck. The furniture was knocked around, the plaster fell from the celling, the git cornices and the picture frames were charred, and the rohair. She had not moved a muscle after she was struck. The furniture was knocked around, the plaster fell from the celling, the git cornices and the picture frames were charred, and the rohair. A picture was knocked to sew up the wound. Mr. Campbell was not affected much by shock, notwithstanding it was a sufficiently robust thunderboit to pick up and hurl a 270-pound may through a closed window like a base ball. his Kittle was the worst hurt. The lightning burned a black ridge down her breast more than a foot long, from which diverged tasering branches, like a big fishbone. Mrs. Campbel was similarly but less strongly marked. She was badly burned also on one of her legs from her knee down. The others were effected only by shock. The house did not take fire. Mr. Campbell thinks the bolt came through the root and down the chimney, and then went out of the window along with him, for it tore off a corner of the piazza in making its gark.

At Dundle, two miles east of Paterson, the barn of Henry Dorenue, which had stood the storms of more than half a centur, was struck by the lightning and consumed. The barn of A. Thurston, in Bergen county, just northeast of Paterson, was also struck and destroyed, and James Alyea's house, in the same vicinity, was struck and danaged. Two big telegraph poles near the Wageraw bridge were river from top to bottom. John and James Rivett two boys, in North Main street Paterson, were struck and knocked down, and one badly burned on the leg. The lightning struck in Lane street, making a hole four feet deep and twelve feet wide. Several cows were stunned and killed near Proakness. In the stable adjoining the Holy Sepulchre Cometery lightning killed a valuable celt. Numerous trees about Paterson were shivered from top to root.

Policeman Struck was struck on his poet and knocked down. Miss Polly Smethurst. a milliner in Totowa aveaue, was stunned by a bott that struck he sidewalk in front of hes Policeman Struck was struck on his post and knocked down. Miss Polly Smethurst. a miliner in. Totowa avenue, was stunned by a bolt that struck the sidewalk in front of hes store. Police Sergeant Reefi, while going home, had an umbrelle knocked out of his hand by the lightning. Adolph Bowmann, a butcher in Totowa avenue, had had his telephone taken out, but the wires remained. The phone taken out, but the wires remained. The lightning followed the wires and set the shop on fire, but the damage was slight. The tower of John W. McCulloch's house, near Haledon, was struck and twisted by the lightning. A small lightning flash came through a window curtain, burning a hole in it, and then scorched the right eye of Mrs. David Pruden of 76 Arch

the right eye of airs, hereal remem or is area.

The rainfall was slightly more than one inch
The wind was at no time high, and the air way
almost as hot after the shower, for ones more
the laxy, wet clouds came from the south
soudding over the meon, until soonlikey thicky
ened and hid her face from sight again. Justice Welde's Well-timed Blows. Shrill screams for help and the sound of blows were heard about 7 o'clock Friday night from a saloon at 2,308 Fourth avenue. Poles Justice Welds heard the cries and ran into the saloon. He found the assion keeper, Martin Bryce, beating his wife. The Judge ordered him to sigh, but the saloon keeper hardered him to sigh, but the saloon keeper promptly knocked him to sigh, but the saloon keeper promptly knocked him tess than three minutes all the light was knocked out of Mr. Bryce, and Justice Weblinden to be bushed to be saloon. He handed Martin over the had not received a blow. He handed Martin over the Policeman Ross. As usual in such cases, the wife did not wish to press the complaint, and beging as carnestly for her husband that Justice White discharged him the next morning.

ext morning. A Buicher's Hook Br &c His Pall.

Michael Kerby lives at N . 1.75 S con I ave michael keroy lives at N. 1..75 S con i area me, over a butcher's store, the front of which is sup mounted with a broad cornics that in this tot weather serves the Kerby as their summer gardam. Last night kerby decided to roust there over night. He rolled over the edge just before daybreak, and one of the stout, from books on the batcher's rack helow caught him as he houks on the batcher's rack helow caught him as he houks on the batcher's rack helow caught him as he don't have been as the batcher's rack helow caught him the rack into the batcher's rack helow caught him he well in the policy of the batcher's rack helow caught him of and called an ambulance. He was found to be very badly injured, and was taken to the finitem Hospital.

Where the Thermometer Stands 158. Three men were overcome by the heat in the Three men were overcome by the heat in the hammer shop of the Regers Locomotive Works in Pater son on Friday. When the thermometer was examined it atood at 1020. The men say that it has been as block as 1500 nearly every day for two weeks, and about thirty men have been compelled to quit work.

The Remains Brought liome After 19 Years A box containing the bodes of Robert K. and A DOX CORTAINING the Codes of insteen years age william Brace, brothers, who died nineteen years age of yellow fever at Port an Prince, and which was brought to this port on Tuesday in the brig Harriet U., from Ports Bloo, was deposited yesterday in Evergreens Cometars.